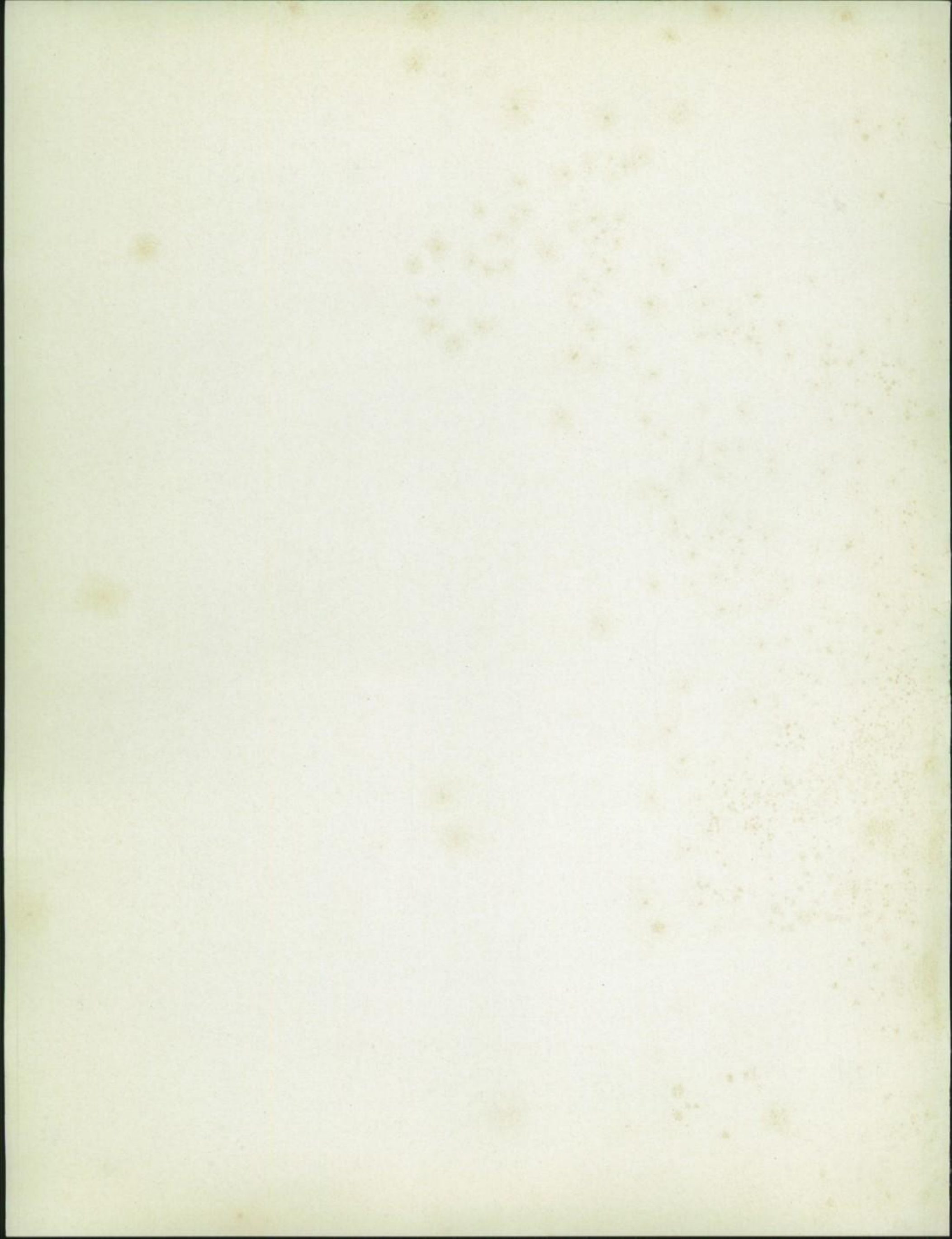




The Last Word

PUBLISHED BY

The Class of 1945



LEETONIA HIGH SCHOOL

MAY, 1945

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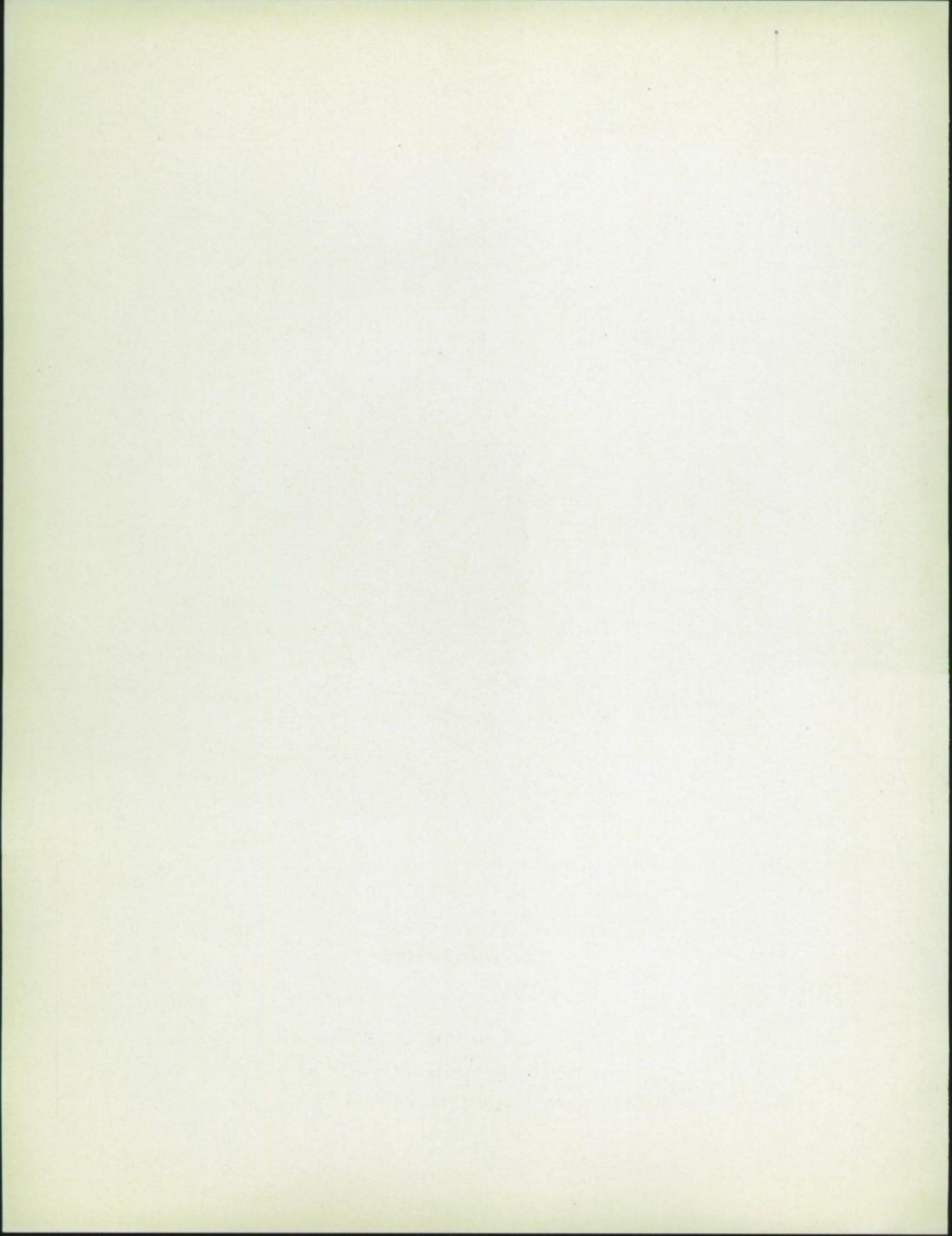


VERA CHAMBERLAIN



Dedication

To those boys of the Class of 1945 who have left us to serve in the Armed Forces, we respectfully dedicate this book.



The Last Word

Class of '45

Joe Jeswald

President 2 3 4
Football 3 4
Basketball 1 3 4
Student Council 1 3 4
Vice President 3 4
Hi-Y, V-P, 3
Dramatics Club 1 2 3
"Charley's Aunt"
"Early Bird"
"Out of the Frying Pan"
"Ever Since Eve"
"Pampered Darling"
"Stage Door"
"Heart of a City"
"Toby Helps Out"
Thespians 4
Band 1 2
Orchestra 1 2
Choir 1
Debate Club 1 2
Tatler, Bus. Mgr. 1 2
Woodworking Club 3



Jim Bellhart

Vice President 4
Hi-Y, Secretary 3
Football 2 3 4
Basketball 1 2 3
Stage Manager 3 4
"Ever Since Eve"
"The Pampered Darling"
Thespians 4
U. S. Navy



Wilma Fire

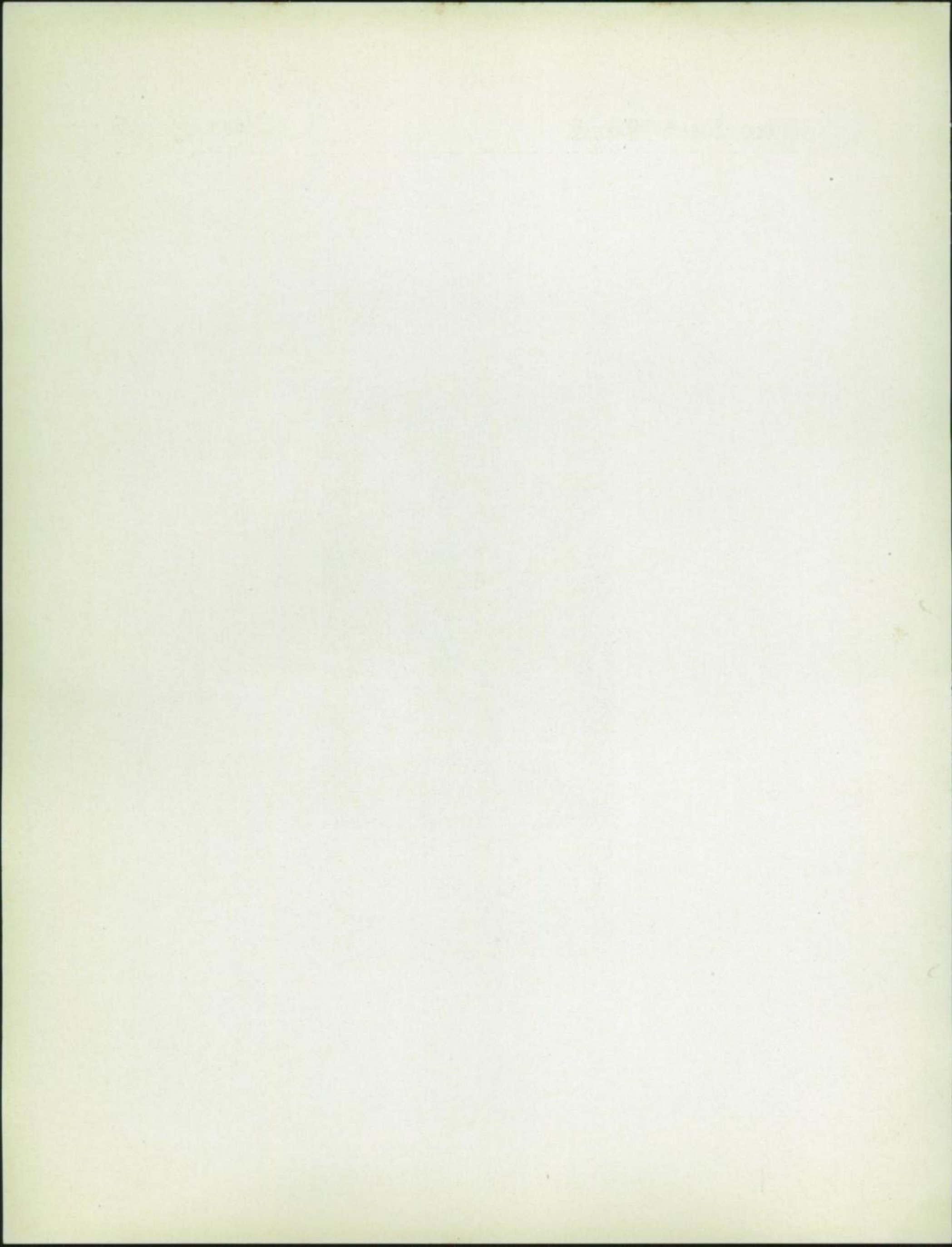
Secretary 4
Girl Reserves 1 2 3 4
Secretary 3 4
Dramatics Club 1 2
"Stage Door"
"Heart of a City"
"Out of the Frying Pan"
"Charley's Aunt"
"Little Darling"
"Toby Helps Out"
Thespians 3 4
Student Council 1 2 4
Tatler Staff 1 2
Band 1
Choir 1 2 3



Georgeanna Beaver

Treasurer 4
Secretary 3
Mt. Union Music Festival,
3 4
Violin Solo State Winner 1
Orchestra 1 4
Tatler Staff 1 2 4
Art Editor 4
Girl Reserves 4
Kent Scholarship Team 4
Senior Scholarship Team 4
Chairman War Souvenir
Display 4





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Class of '45

Dorothy Archer

Girl Reserves 2
Intramural Sports 1 2
Tatler Staff 4



Rudy Ashman

Tatler Staff 4
Hi-Y 3

Barbara Barriekman

Girl Reserves 2 3 4
Intramural Sports 1 2 3 4
G. A. A. 3
Tatler Staff
Editor 4
Asst. Editor 3
Band 1 2 3
Orchestra 4



Joe Bernard

Football 1 2 3 4
Captain 3 4
All County 4
All Ohio 4
Baseball 1
Basketball 1 2 3
Student Council
President 3 4
Hi-Y 3
Stage Manager 3
Woodworking Club 2

Floyd Brain



Alvin Briden

Football 3 4
Baseball 1
Stage Manager 3 4
Hi-Y 3
"Ever Since Eve"
"The Pampered Darling"
"Toby Helps Out"

Dr. J. H. H. H. H.

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Class of '45

George Corl



John Donley

Hi-Y 3



Betty Entrikin

Glee Club 1
Girl Reserves 1



Anthony Dominic

Vice President 1
Football 1 2 3 4
Basketball 1 2 3
U. S. Army Air Corps



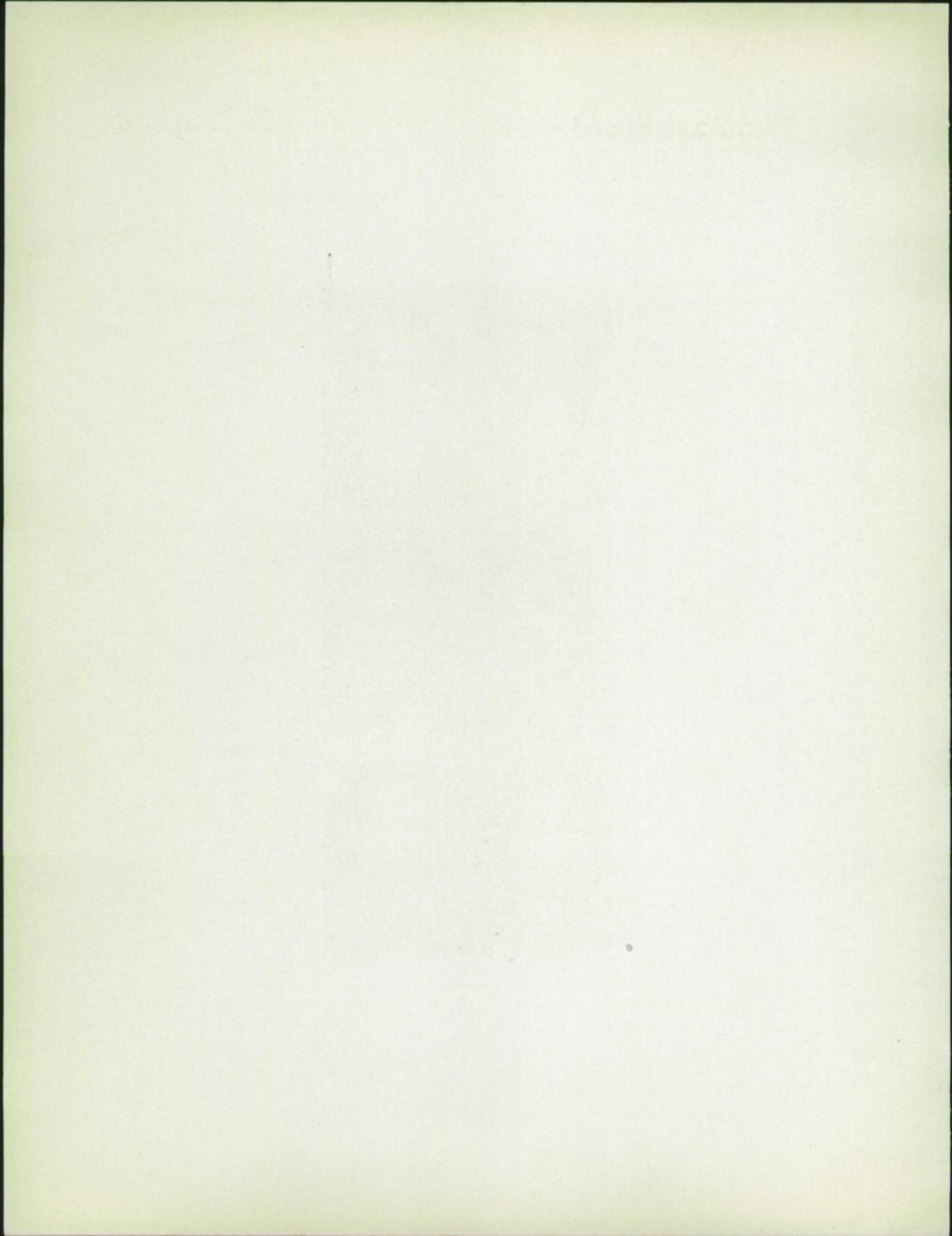
Edward Duco

Student Council 3 4
Secretary 3
"Ever Since Eve"
Football 1 2 3 4
Basketball 1 2 3 4
Baseball 1
U. S. Navy



Margaret Ferry

Glee Club 1
Girl Reserves 4
Dramatics Club 3
"Ever Since Eve"
"Toby Helps Out"



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Class of '45

Susan Farmer

Declamation Contest 3



Amelia Sullivan

Secretary 2
Choir 2
Girl Reserves 1 2 3 4
Vice President 2 4
Dramatics Club 2 3 4
"Ever Since Eve"
"The Pampered Darling"
Thespians 4

Shirley Holt

President 1
Vice President 2
Dramatics Club 1 2
"Out of the Frying Pan"
"Ever Since Eve"
"Early Bird"
"Little Darling"
"The Pampered Darling"
"Toby Helps Out"
Thespians 4
Choir 1 2 4
Band 1 2 4
Drum Major 4
Orchestra 1
Tatler Staff 1 2
Girl Reserves 1 2 3 4
President 4
Library 1 2 3



Wilma Hinerman

Glee Club 1
Choir 2

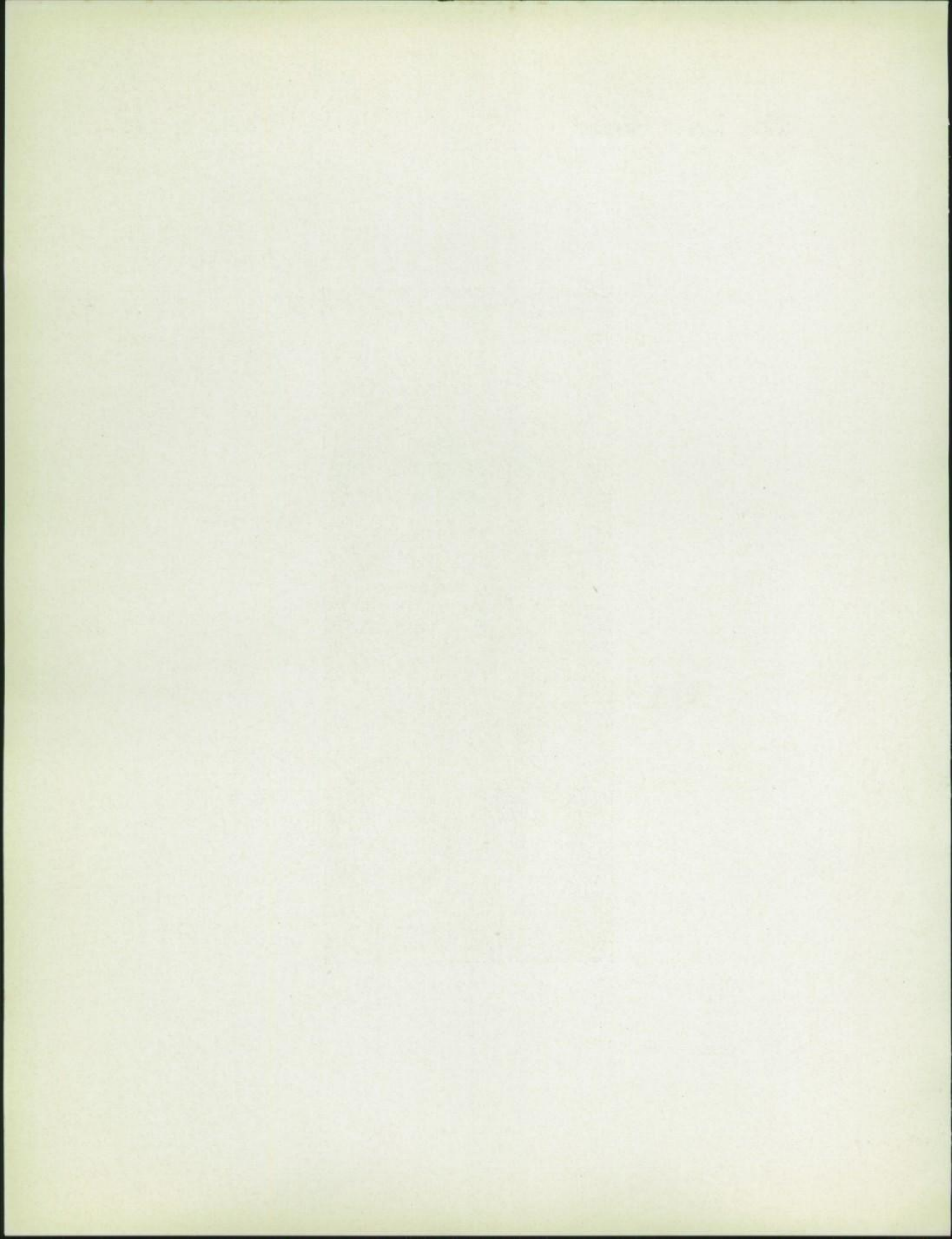
Lucille Price

Glee Club 1
Choir 2
Tatler Staff 3 4



Helyne Louise Spatholt

Choir 1 2 3
Band 1 2
Orchestra 3
Dramatics Club 1 2 3 4
Thespians 4
Girl Reserves 1 2 3 4
Class Secretary 1
"The Pampered Darling"
"Stage Door"
"Ever Since Eve"



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Class of '45

Lois Jane Floding

Girl Reserves 1 2 3 4
Treasurer 4
Dramatics Club 1 2 3 4
Mistress of Make-up 3 4
"Stage Door"
"Ever Since Eve"
"Little Darling"
Thespians 2 3 4



Irene Grady

Glee Club 1
Choir 2 3

Bob Huffnagle

Choir 1 2
Football 1 4
Basketball 1
"Early Worm"
Dramatics Club 1 2
Photo Club 2
Band 3
U. S. Navy



Beatrice Kovach

Band 2
Intramural Sports 1 2 3
Glee Club 2
Girl Reserves 4
G. A. A. 3

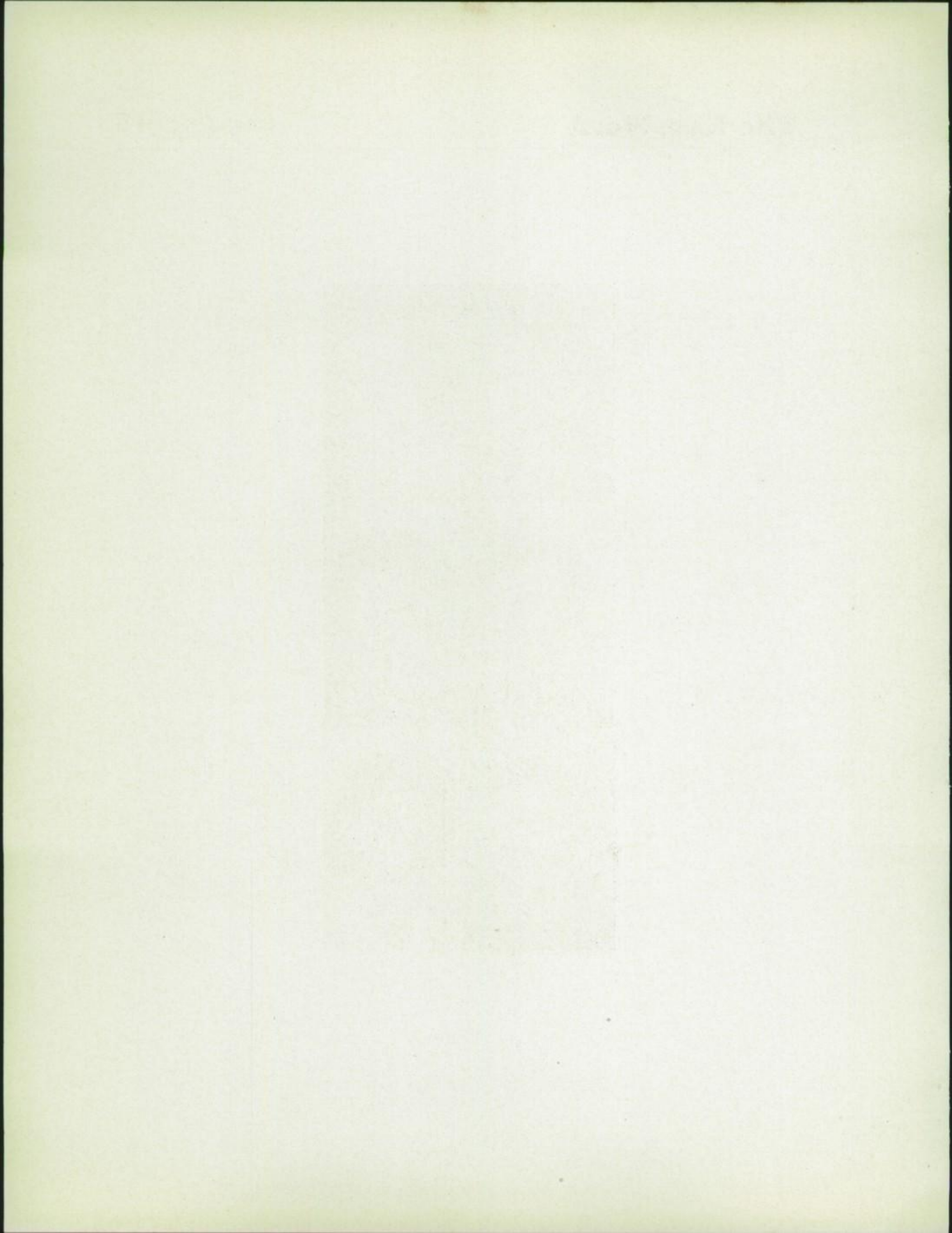
William Mathey

Hi-Y 3
Library 4
"The Pampered Darling"
Woodworking Club 3
Basketball 1



Helen Poulos

Glee Club 1
Tatler Staff 3
G. A. A. 3



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Class of '45

Peggy Rankin

Vice President 3
Student Council
Treasurer 2
Girl Reserves 1 2 3 4
Tatler Staff 2
Band 1 2
Orchestra 1 2 3 4
Choir 2
Kent Scholarship Team 1 2
Senior Scholarship Team 4



Shirley Rouse

Girl Reserves 1 2 4
Glee Club 1
Tatler Staff 4
"The Pampered Darling"

Robert Shimer



Jane Siegel

Glee Club 1
Choir 2
Tatler Staff 3 4
G. A. A. 3
Girl Reserves 4

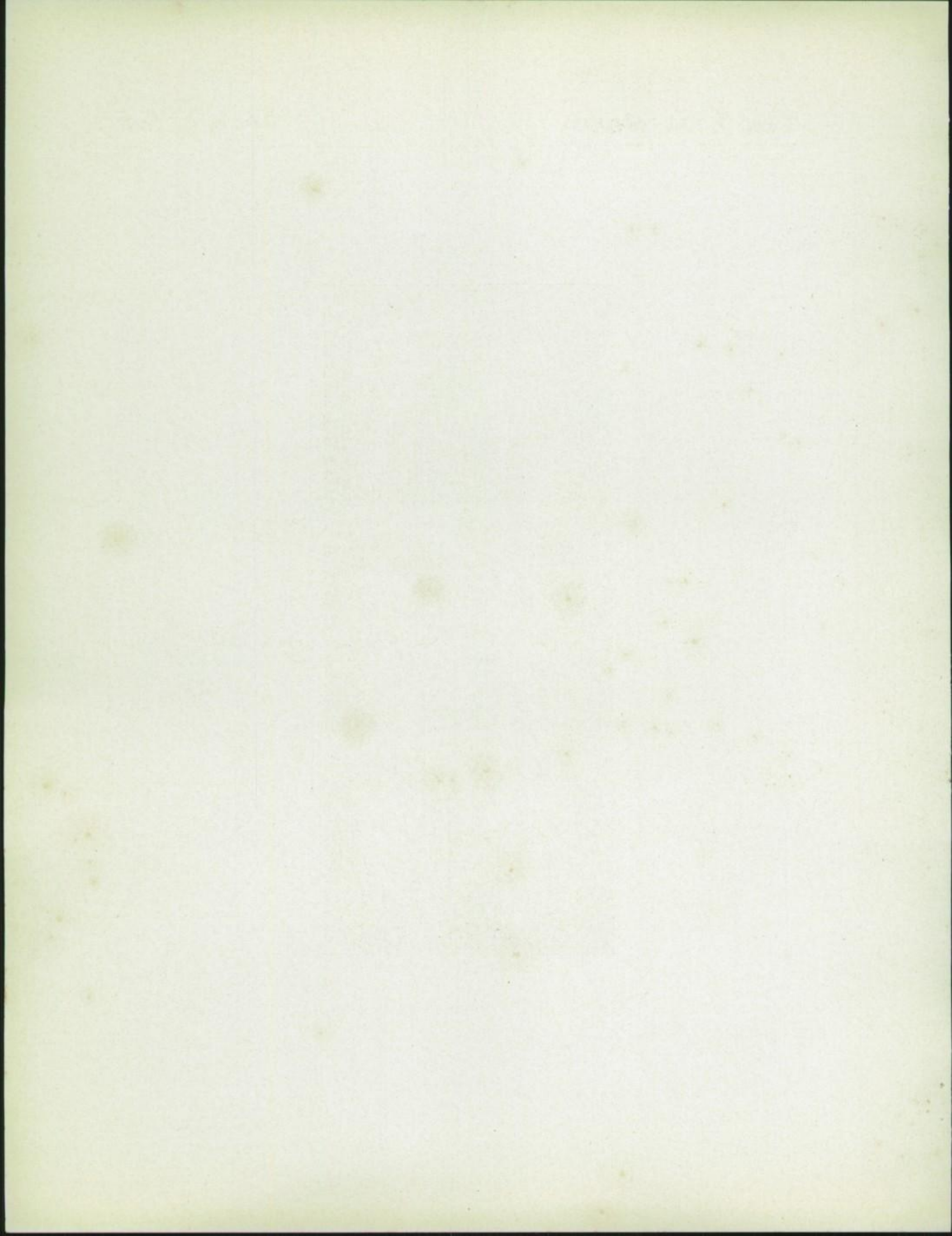
Kenneth Spear

Football 2 3 4
U. S. Navy



Minnie Stouffer

Girl Reserves 4



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Class of '45

Fred Tetlow

Entered from Salem 2
Hi-Y 3
"Ever Since Eve"
Business Manager



Lois Tingle

Girl Reserves 4

Earl Van Fossan

Football 2 3 4
Local 294 3
"Ever Since Eve"
Hi-Y 3
U. S. Navy



Lucille Varian

Girl Reserves 4

Dean Vestal

Football 3 4
Hi-Y 3
Kent Scholarship Team 1 2
U. S. Navy



Georgiana Wehringer

Choir 3

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Class of '45

Jim Stewart

Treasurer 3
Basketball 1 2 3 4
Football 3 4
Hi-Y Treasurer 3
Stage Manager 3
"Ever Since Eve"
"The Pampered Darling"
Dramatics Club 3
Woodworking Club 3
U. S. Navy



David Peppel

Treasurer 2
Stage Manager 3
Dramatics Club 1 2 3 4
Thespians 3 4
Basketball 1 2
U. S. Marines

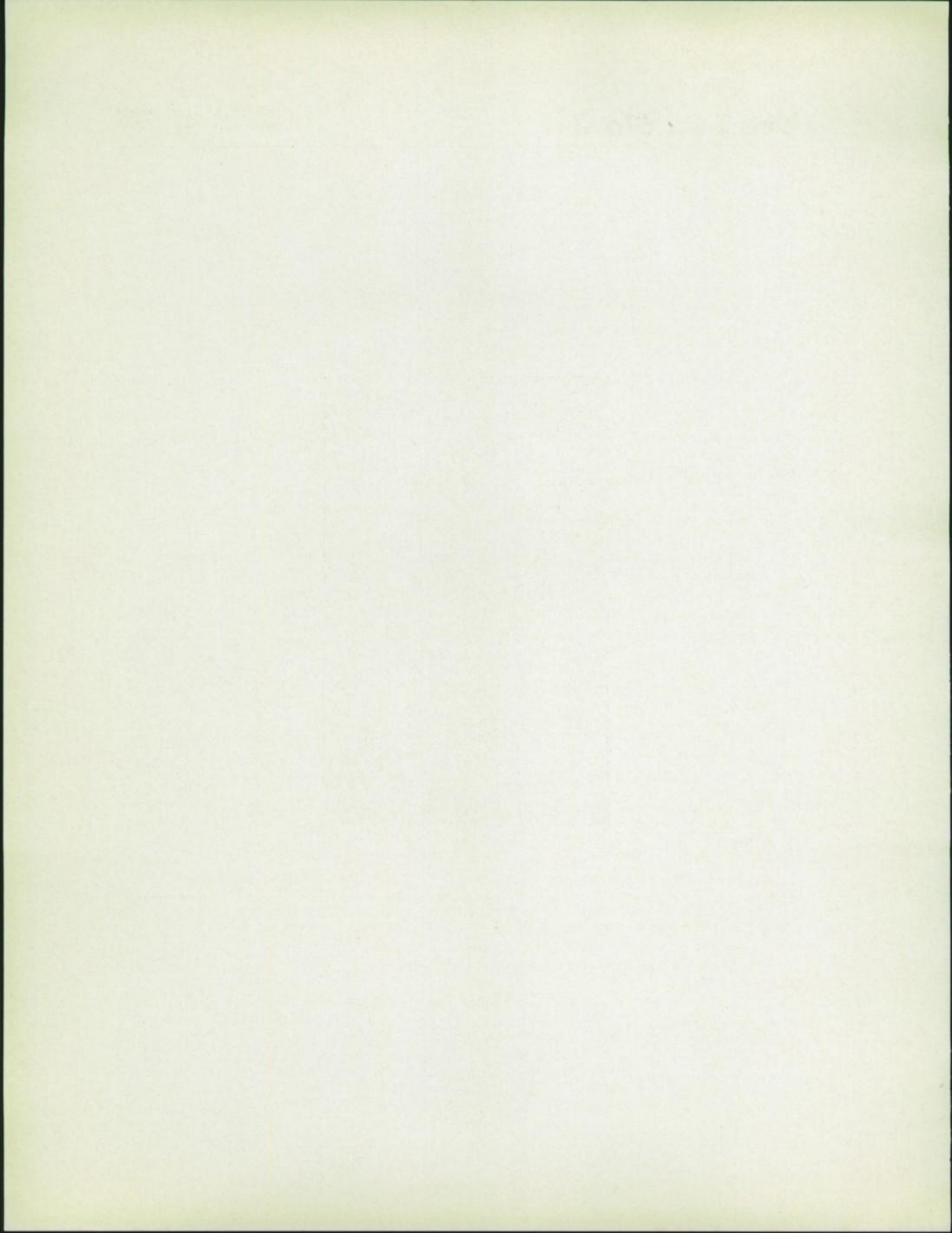
Dorothy Stahl

Intramural Sports 1 2 3
Band 2
G. A. A. 3
Girl Reserves 4



David Driscoll

Football 1 2 3



Class History

It was a day early in September of 1941 that we, as Freshmen, assembled under the sponsorship of Miss Schaeffer. The tardy bell had rung five minutes before; the boys and girls from the Catholic School had been welcomed; when in meandered a girl whom we later learned to know as "Sully" and whose late arrivals we, likewise, learned to expect at least once a week.

During our first class meeting we chose our class officers as follows: president, Shirley Holt; vice president, Anthony Dominic; secretary, Helyne Spatholt; treasurer, John Altomare. The two representatives in the Student Council were Wilma Fire and Joseph Jeswald.

Very shortly we decided upon blue and gold for the class colors, yellow Tea Rose for the class flower, and "Do It Well or Not At All" for the class motto.

Our class was an industrious lot. Although many comments were passed among the students of the other classes as to our "not too few" money-making schemes, in reality we were just ambitious. As a result, we sought many different ways of earning money, such as penny dances, skating parties, and candy sales. Starting in our freshman year each member paid \$1.00 a year dues, at which rate we continued the remaining three years of high school.

This was the year in which we participated in the air raid drills. Sometimes they were quite successful and other times they were little more than diversion from our studies; but, nevertheless, it was the general opinion at that time that we must "be prepared."

Through this year's course of studies we lost two of our classmates—Martha Jane Morris and Jim Webster.

Our Sophomore Year was started out very industriously with the help of our sponsors, Miss Graham and Miss MacInnis, by selling pencils sold to us by the Seniors. The others classes continued to comment.

Those whom we chose to lead our class during our second year in high school were: president, Joseph Jeswald; vice president, Shirley Holt; secretary, Amelia Sullivan; treasurer, David Peppel; and Student Council representatives, Wilma Fire and Margaret Rankin.

When asked if our class would like to have an All-High Party and would we help to support it, we immediately voted "yes." There were two members of the class put on an All-Hi Party Committee, which soon started to function. The big night finally came, and, as usual, was enjoyed by all.

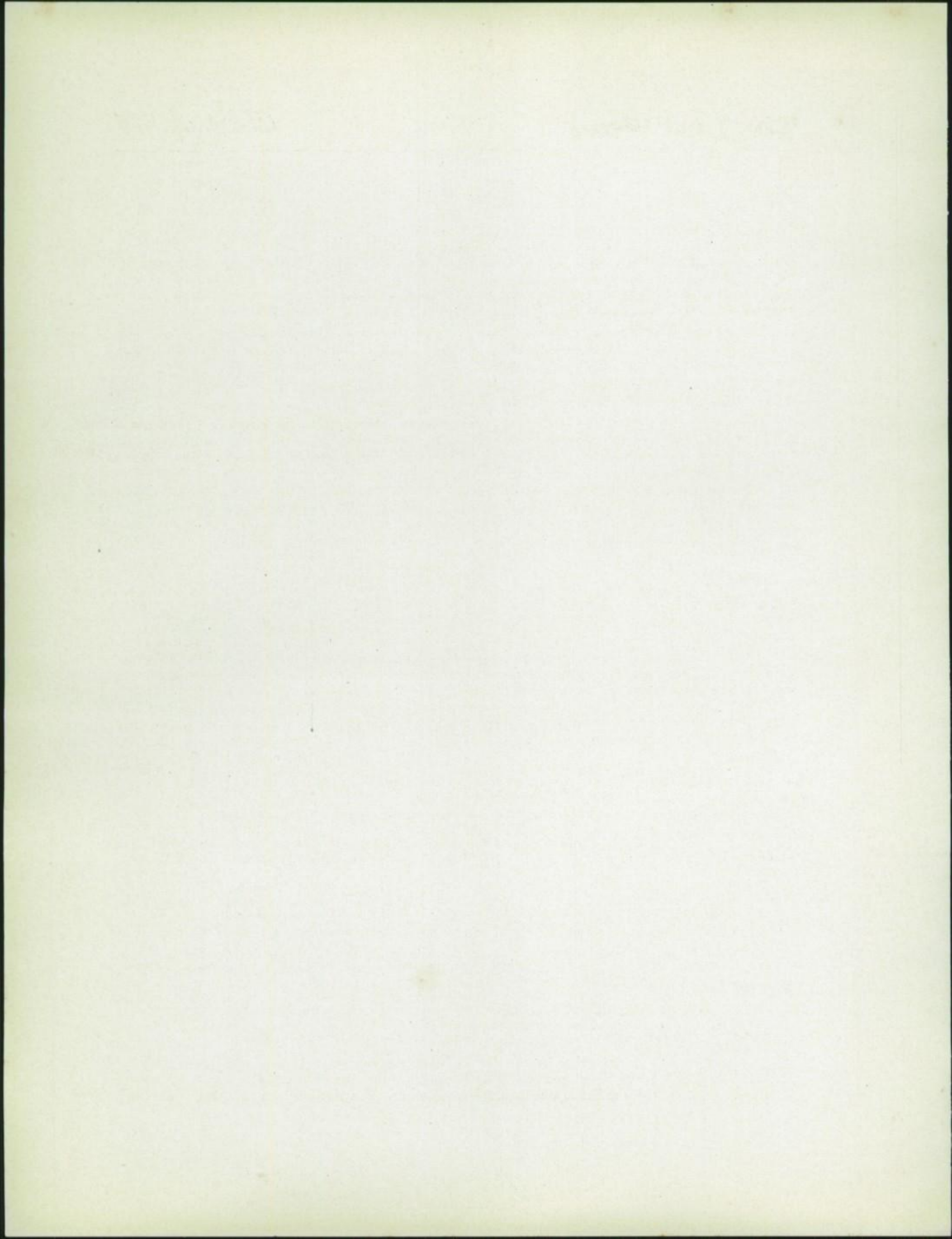
During our class meeting of January 29, 1943, we discussed the idea of having some activity that would be a little different and would afford a lot of fun. A hay ride, it was decided, would be just the thing. However, after much discussion we found that the gas rationing was squelching our plans, since it would be necessary to have cars to take us out to the farm and a tractor to pull the wagon. We turned to brighter subjects when our vice president told us that the pencils were selling very well and were almost gone. More were ordered at once.

Another of our ingenious ideas was to order our class rings during our Sophomore year so that we could have them at the beginning of our Junior year. But after much discussion Mr. Narragon talked to us about it and told us, contrary to the stories we had been hearing, that there wouldn't be such a shortage of metals that we wouldn't be able to get them the next year.

Several of our fellow class members withdrew from L. H. S. during our Sophomore year. They were: Raymond Leonard, Wanda Howard, Eugene Eyster, Robert Carlisle, Dorothy Hall, Betty Hall, and June Circle.

As we look back on this year of school we see that L. H. S. did not have a group of idle Sophomores, for we were always busy making money by having skating parties, candy sales, penny dances, selling pencils, and anything else there was to do.

We entered our Junior year in the fall of 1943 under the guidance and sponsorship of Miss MacInnis. For the first time we were all together in one room. This year we elected for our class officers: president, Joseph Jeswald; vice president, Margaret Rankin; secretary,



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CLASS HISTORY (Continued)

Georgeanna Beaver; treasurer, Jim Stewart. Since this was our first year to have three from our class to represent us in the Student Council we really felt like privileged characters. After much contemplation the three capable boys whom we chose were Edward Duco, Joe Jeswald, and Joe Bernard. After much campaigning by each class to get their representatives in Student Council offices, we were very proud to have all three of ours elected—Joe Bernard, president; Joe Jeswald, vice president; and Edward Duco, secretary.

This being our Junior year we had the concessions at football and basketball games. A small group of girls worked faithfully at every game selling hot dogs, pop, candy, and ice cream. However, our money making was not limited to this, for this was our Junior year and this was the year that we entertained the Seniors with a prom. The pencils sales continued, along with candy sales, skating parties, and the sale of Christmas cards.

This, too, was the year to choose our class rings. As Mr. Narragon prophesied, there was plenty of material to make rings for all. We, naturally thought that ours were the prettiest that had ever been purchased by a class, and even some of the members of other classes agreed with us, for the three different colors of gold were quite attractive.

Such an exciting school year we had never had. We started planning in February for our Class Play "Ever Since Eve" that was to be produced on March 24. Practically every member of the class helped on one of the committees, but the ones who were in the play were Helyne Spatholt, Shirley Holt, Lois Jane Floding, Amelia Sullivan, Jim Beilhart, Joe Jeswald, Alvin Briden, Jim Stewart, and Edward Duco.

Soon after the play was over we started to carry out plans for the Junior-Senior Prom. Many of the Junior girls had for quite some time been mysteriously vanishing every fifth period to "none knew where;" it was later learned that thousands of paper flowers had been made by them. Paint brushes and cans of paint were spied by those who were peeking. If anyone looked closely he could see spots of paint on arms, legs, and even faces of several of the girls. Benches were carried everywhere and Seniors were constantly meandering much too slowly through the corridor by the Manual Training room, where work was being done for the "much looked forward to" occasion. The arrival of the big night showed the Seniors why the Juniors had been working so hard and earning money so fast and furiously for three long years. The theme of the prom was an "Old Fashioned Garden." The tables for the banquet were decorated with red roses and candles, with a red rose for his button-hole at the place of each boy, and a small old fashioned bouquet for each girl. Lattice work and flowers were covering each wall of the gymnasium. A wishing well in a garden with white benches surrounded by lattice was in the middle of the gymnasium, and there was a big moon shining through the false ceiling. Everyone had a good time and the Juniors finally realized why the Junior-Senior Prom was looked forward to with such great enthusiasm by everyone.

We all found it rather saddening to see that the number in our class was diminishing so rapidly. This year we lost John Altomare, Paul Ritchie, Jean Lou Driscoll, Melvin Weikart, James Carter, Roy Booth, Robert Mathey, Richard Shimer, Joe Hollenshead, Ila Rutter, and Kathryn Sharp.

In September of 1944 we came back for our last year of high school finding it almost unbelievable that we were the Seniors—those we had always looked up to before.

Those of our number whom we chose to lead us during the remainder of our stay in L. H. S. were: president, Joe Jeswald; vice president, Jim Beilhart; secretary, Wilma Fire; and treasurer, Georgeanna Beaver. The Student Council Representatives remained the same as in our Junior year until Edward Duco was called into the service of his country, at which time Wilma Fire was elected to take his place.

Since we were going to try to have a year book we decided to keep the pencils to sell as means of a small income instead of selling them to the Juniors.

October 21 the class enjoyed a wiener roast at Mr. Meyer's farm.

A Junior-Senior Sweater Dance in the Music Room was enjoyed very much by everyone

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Class of '45

CLASS HISTORY (Continued)

who attended. Some still maintain that the orchestra was the main attraction and practically everyone agrees that we owe the success of it and the good time had by all to the fact that we were dancing to an orchestra.

The Senior Class was in charge of the Christmas Assembly, and after a short play was enacted by a few members of the class, Santa Claus rushed in, read the letters to us that he had received, gave each one in the auditorium a dum-dum, and rushed back out again so that he would be no later than necessary for his next stop. It seems that everyone is in a hurry anymore — even Santa Claus.

January 19 our class sponsored a War Souvenir Exhibit in the Board of Education Room after a basketball game. The members of the class had borrowed from friends and relatives different things that had been sent to them by boys in the service. The admission was war stamps, and a large sum was earned by the class from this exhibit for the War Fund.

The time was coming when it was necessary for us to be thinking about graduation and the many items of business connected with it. These things were taken care of by the class with the help and guidance of our able sponsor, Miss Chamberlain.

After voting for a class photographer, Mr. Wolford was chosen, but since many of the class members were not satisfied, only about half of the class went there for pictures.

Everyone in the English Literature Class moaned and groaned as Miss Chamberlain told us that each of us would have to write a poem about graduation, the best of which would be chosen for the Class Poem and would be read on Class Day. However, we all found that it was possible, in spite of the fact that most of the poems were very unpoetic and had very little literary value.

Different members of the class were exceedingly busy during the week of March 19 to 23 writing the Class Will, Prophecy, and History.

A special class meeting was held the first period in the morning of March 22 to decide what invitations we wanted. There was not one of us who did not wonder how it could possibly be our turn to graduate this year.

During our last year of school we lost several more from our class—a few because that was what they wanted and some because they had no choice and had to go into the armed forces. Those who withdrew this year were Vera Dearth, David Peppel, Lettie Klink, Edward Duco, Kenneth Spear, Robert Warner, Ted Bell, John Young, Evelyn Burton, and Anthony Dominic.

On April 20 we presented our Senior play, which was entitled "Toby Helps Out." Those who took part were Shirley Holt, Margaret Ferry, Wilma Fire, Shirley Rouse, Joe Jeswald, Alvin Briden, Jack White, Dale Klingensmith and Mary Baulo.

Our Girl Reserve Club sponsored the annual Girl Reserve Spring Prom for Lisbon and East Palestine Clubs April 27. It was a formal affair so there was some time spent decorating the gymnasium.

The Juniors honored us with a beautiful Prom May 5. There was a delicious banquet served after which we had a formal dance in the gymnasium. We all enjoyed it immensely and want to thank the Juniors for a good time.

May 17 was Class Day. Although we had looked forward to it, when it came at last, we all dreaded it because it meant that we would soon be going our separate ways.

Baccalaureate May 20 and Commencement May 22 ended our four pleasant years at L. H. S. Although most of us were anxious to start carrying out the plans we had been making for our lives, we found it difficult to leave without a note of sadness in our hearts.

Wilma Fire.

Lois Tingle.

Lucille Price.

Class Prophecy

In the year 1955 A. D. joy has struck us once again! As we are about to write this story, we—Bill Mathey, John Donley, and Rudie Ashman—are traveling salesmen for the Deming Company of Salem. We just returned from a trip that took us throughout the country on the Brain and Corl Railways from Chicago to all points West. Incidentally, Floyd and George own all the railways of western United States. Upon this route we met many former classmates of the Leetonia High School, Class of 1945.

After we left Leetonia, our first stop was Chicago where we met Eddie Duco, now married to Helen Mae Atkinson. Ed is a petty officer in the Navy and is the Admiral's right hand man. He has invented a new game called "football at sea". Ed told us about a friend of ours, Jim Beilhart. Jim was a malaria victim in the Southe Pacific but has recovered wonderfully. Ed took us to see Jim at the Veterans' Hospital where he was receiving the best of care, and no wonder, for his nurse was none other than Margaret Ferry! Her ambition had been fulfilled. She always wanted to be a nurse.

After a happy visit in Chicago we visited the Kovach and Hinerman Hotel where we decided to stay for the night. The service was excellent, and since we were old classmates, we received the best of everything. Of course, we went to Edgewater Beach where Shirley Holt was singing with Tommy Dorsey and his band. Shirley is the most famous singer in the land. She was very happy to see us, and in the course of our conversation, she asked us if we had seen Jane Siegel, the matron of Illinois State Prison.

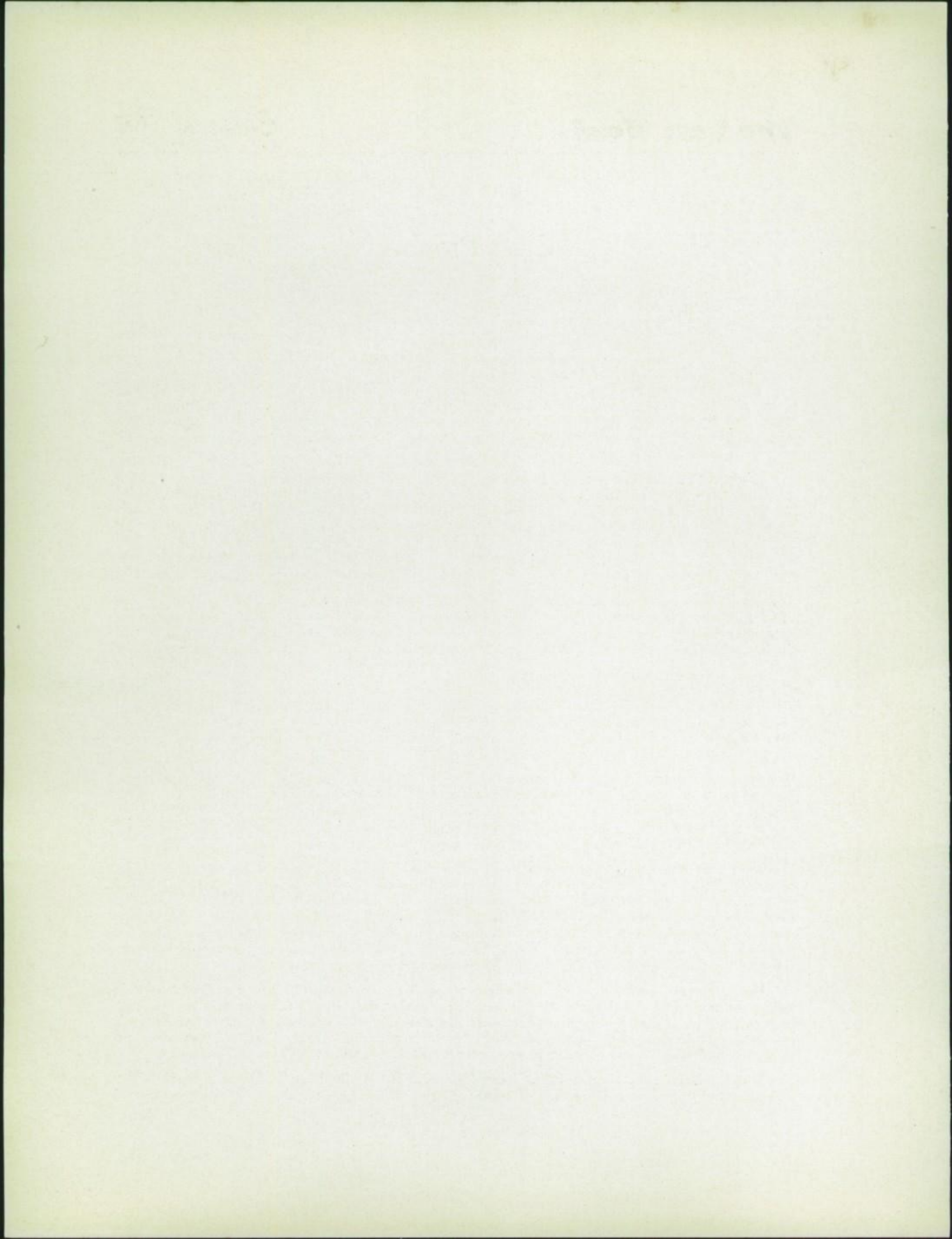
From Chicago we went to Washington where Coach Joe Bernard was teaching the Red Skins the fundamentals of football, and doing very nicely, too. He hopes for a Rose Bowl game New Year's Day. Joe told us that Dean Vestal is teaching at Washington State. He is the toughest teacher there; few pupils ever pass his tests.

From Washington State we went to Hollywood where we saw Bob Shimer playing opposite Helyne Louise Spatholt in "Nothing But a Dream." Their names were in lights for miles around. From Hollywood we went to the San Diego Marine Base where we saw David Peppel, now a sergeant in the Marines. "Mooney" had decided to make the Marines his life work. This decision really surprised us.

At a jerk water town we stopped to pick up David Driscoll who is a farmer in the San Fernando Valley. He has really decided to make the San Fernando Valley his home. He said he had seen Jim Stewart recently. Jim is a postman and raises rabbits as a side line. He has over a thousand rabbits. Dave told us that farther east was the Farmer-Stouffer ranch where dudes are always welcome. Dave was making the trip East on business and we were glad to have his company all the way to Georgia where he got off. We stopped for a few hours at Georgia Tech to see Kenny Spear who is studying there to be an engineer.

From Georgia we went to Florida where we went to the Archer-Tingle Dress Shoppe which they have named: "You Furnish the Shape; We Furnish the Dress." In our talk of old classmates they told us that Hufnagle and Jeswald are glass blowers, both using their wind to good advantage. Last year they both won prizes for their beautiful work. Lois and Dot also said that Shirley Rouse is now a John Powers' model and she loves her work.

Barbara Barrickman is running a journal called "The Daily Blow." Dorothy Stahl is her assistant, and they are making lots of money. Earl Van Fossan is running a "Wolfing Business;"



CLASS PROPHECY (Continued)

and on the side, he makes magnets to attract women to himself.

Being tired of train travel, we decided to go to New York by plane. To our great astonishment, the pilot was none other than Tony Dominic! He told us that he has been flying this route for nine years—ever since he had got out of the Air Corps, in fact. He is happily married to June Zimmerman and has three little Dominics, all future football players.

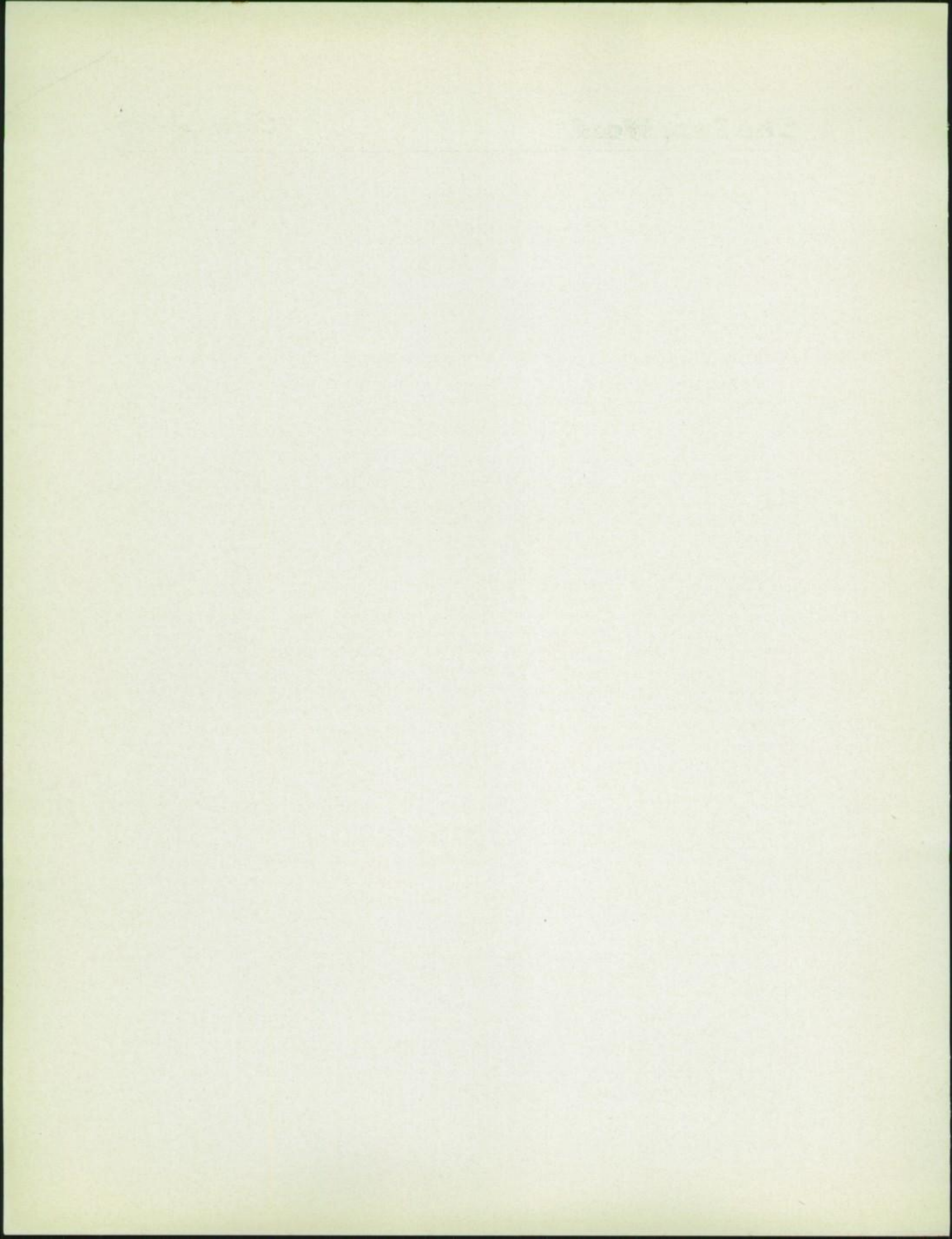
We landed at LaGuardia Field and took the V & A Bus to Rockefeller Center. It is the same bus line that was in Leetonia a few years ago. Lucille Varian is the owner. We then met Irene Grady, a secretary to Rockefeller. She told us all the news of our classmates who have made good in the East. Lucille Price is running a beauty parlor and is married to Joe Hollenshead. Amelia Sullivan is a prominent New York lawyer and is still a Democrat. Her name is famous throughout the United States for her ability to sway juries. Fred Tetlow and Fuddle Briden are running a clothing store. Alvin is happy since Donna Jean Yocus became his wife. Peggy Rankin and Georgeanna Beaver are music teachers and concert artists. They recently made their debut at Carnegie Hall. The tickets were fifty dollars each! Betty Entrikin and Georgiana Wehringer are teaching Home Economics to students of Boston College. Lois Jane Floding is a chorus girl in a new play by Robert Nelts called "I Don't Know You." Helen Poulos also decided to become a teacher and is Professor of Spanish at Penn State. Wilma Fire is married to Cliff who is now a minister. They are leaving soon for missionary work in Africa.

We ended our trip with great satisfaction. We had seen some of our former classmates and had heard the latest news about the rest. The Class of '45 had indeed distributed themselves through the country. We three alone had stayed near the old school; for after all, there is no place like home!

Rudie Ashman.

John Donley.

Bill Mathey.



Class Will

We, the Senior Class of 1945, being sound in mind and memory, do hereby make public and declare this document to be our last will and testament, revoking all others previously made.

To the faculty we leave.

To the Freshmen we leave our tarnished halos; to the Sophomores, our broken wings; and to the Juniors, we leave glue and polish in the hope that they can make the necessary repairs in the coming year.

Dorothy Archer leaves Miss Graham feeling lonely.

Rudie Ashman and John Donley will their vim, vigor, vitality, and happy companionship to anyone who thinks he can equal it. Oh, yes! Their commercials, too!

Georgeanna Beaver leaves the memory of many delightful moments spent listening to her in assembly.

Barbara Barrickman won't leave her sailor to anyone.

James Beilhart leaves his car, his dog, and his family to join his brothers. Gosh, how he hates to leave that car!

Alvin Briden leaves the immortal words, "Simmons! Good! They told me I'd find you here" to anyone who wants to become a successful actor.

Brutz Bernard wills his coaching ability to Mr. McBride. We're only kidding, Mac.

Floyd Brain leaves his height and talkativeness to Albert Cox.

George Corl leaves his physique to "Corny."

Tony Dominic leaves June safely "ringed."

David Driscoll leaves his perfect attendance record to his brother, Jim.

Eddie Duco leaves his football record and his Frank Sinatra affect on the females to Larry.

Betty Entrikin bequeaths her housekeeping ability to Miss With.

Susan Farmer leaves her singing ability to her sister Jewel.

Margaret Ferry leaves her memory to anyone who wants to have a wiener roast without the wieners.

Wilma Fire leaves to join Cliff . . . OOPS! We mean Heidelberg.

Lois Jane Floding leaves to take over management of that little apartment on Columbia street.

Irene Grady wills her mild manner and soft smile to Rita Perry.

Wilma Hinerman leaves her date at Kelly's to no one. She's going to keep it.

Shirley Holt leaves her love of literature, strawberry ice cream, and dark men to June Zimmerman.

Bob Huffnagle leaves his place at the "youth center" to Fred Dominic.

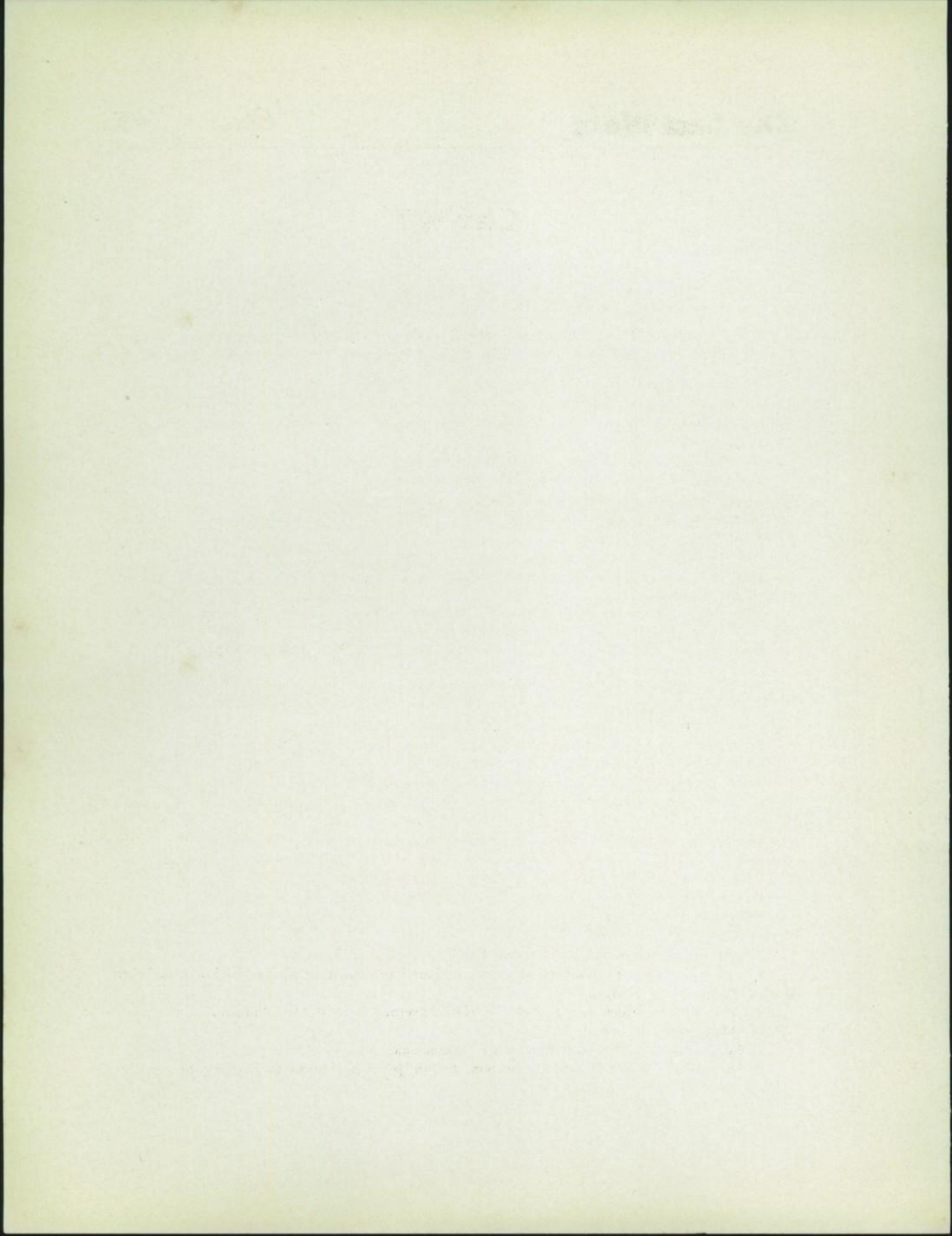
Joe Jeswald leaves the teachers with graying hair, permanent headaches, and a firm belief that all the nuts aren't in Brazil.

Beatrice Kovach leaves her passion for black fingernail polish to Miss Wilhelm.

Bill Mathey leaves—period.

David Peppel leaves for parts other than Columbiana.

Helen Poulos wills her beautiful collection of Van Johnson pictures to anyone who can appreciate them.



The Last Word

Class of '45

CLASS WILL (Continued)

Lucille Price leaves to wait until "the boys come marching home."
Shirley Rouse leaves her charming chuckle to Rosemary Jeswald.
Jane Siegel left before Class Day. She was afraid of what would happen after the will was read.
Helyne Louise Spatholt leaves to dazzle the college men.
Kenny Spear leaves his former physique at Great Lakes.
Robert Shimer leaves his quiet manner to Bobby Beeson.
Dorothy Stahl leaves her mild nature to Betsy Herr.
Jim Stewart leaves his wonderful basketball record which is the only "unsilly" memory he has to leave.
Amelia Sullivan leaves Mr. McBride with very few excuse slips left. Do you suppose that Marine will mind her being late?
Fred Tetlow leaves his golden locks to Sammy Stumpo.
Lois Tingle bequeaths her dancing ability to Dick Weikart.
Earl Van Fossan leaves his wolfing license to Omar.
Lucille Varian leaves. Do you suppose she'll start driving one of the V & A Busses?
Dean Vestal leaves his I. Q. to anyone who thinks he can reach it. He doesn't think anyone can.
Georgiana Wehringer is going to join the vagabond duo (John and Rudie) and see the world.
The above document was at the same time declared by them to be their LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT; and we are at the same request signing our names hereunto as witnesses.

Jane Siegel.

Helen Poulos.

Amelia Sullivan.

Class Poem

At Graduation

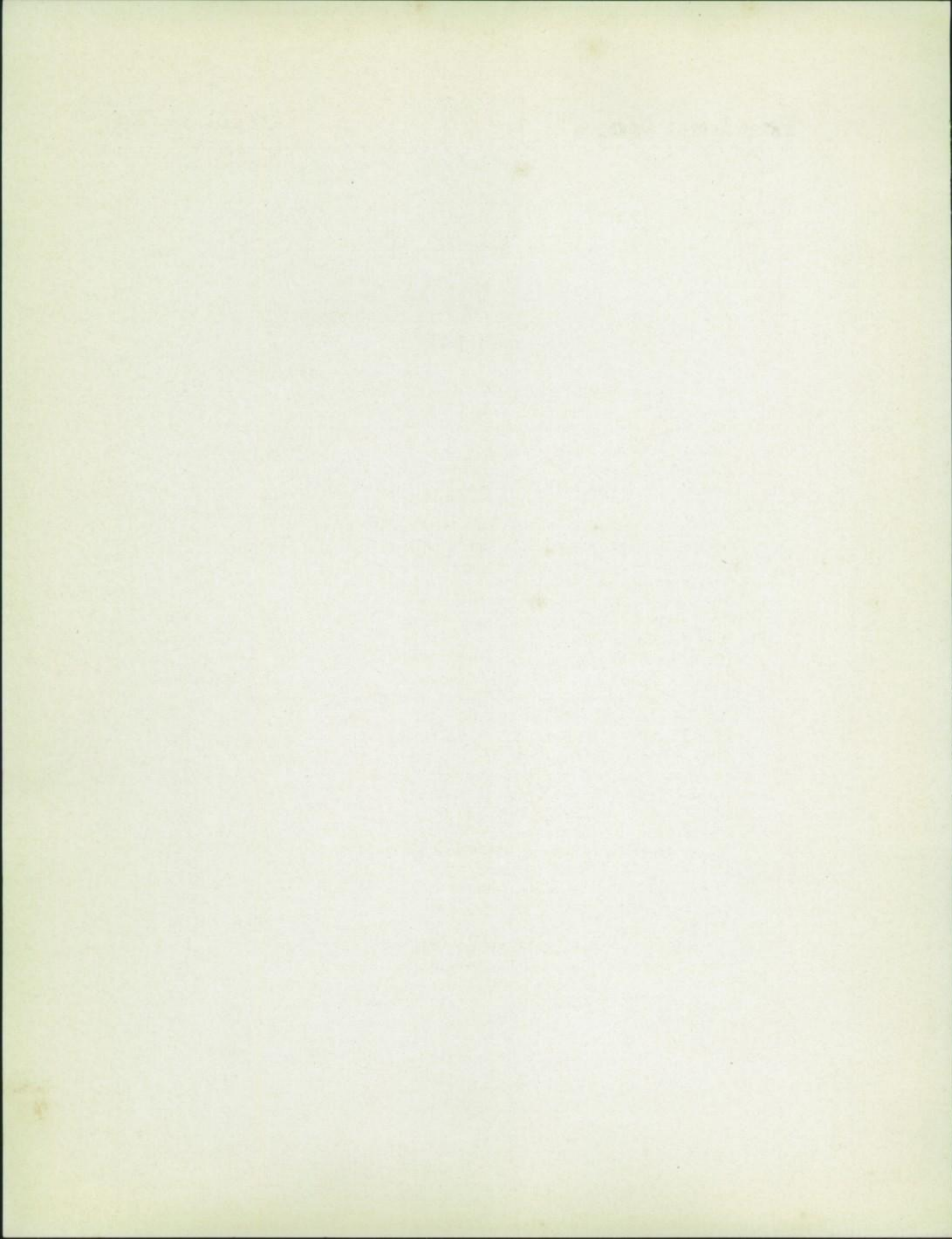
If time would cease and backward turn for a few precious years,
So that each of us might make amends,
Might try once more for greater ends,
Might look to One who is ever near
To guide us through each day that's drear,
Would we be able to prove our worth?

If we were permitted to try again to do our best in all we do,
So that, seeing and knowing from those things past,
Our experience and knowledge—though not too vast—
Could help us to see what all we must do
To be a success in life, yet true
To those things we cherish, both great and small,
Loved ones, beliefs, ideals, and all,
Would we be able to prove our worth?

If once again we could seek to learn and do those things which are gone,
Would we all return to be just the same:
The faithful, the shirkers, and those seeking fame?
Some failing because they do not try
Some succeeding because they do not quit and cry
That all is against them in this wretched world,
But working hard and long with banners unfurled;
Not only striving for their own success and good,
But serving and struggling for all brotherhood.
If it were possible to do this on earth
Would we be able to prove our worth?

We find it impossible to alter things which have been devoured by time,
But there is life in abundance ahead of us upon which each may dine.
May we take advantage of old mistakes, make past regrets worthwhile
By profiting from each and everyone, and traveling through life with a smile.

—Wilma Fire



Class Song

(Tune: "Always")

We'll be leaving you—always
Echoes of our footsteps in the hallways.
There our spirits 'bide
Ever by your side
This we will confide
Always and always.
We'll be seeing you—always
When the skies are blue—always
Our thoughts will be of you
Ever fond and true
Not for just a day,
But always.

Georgeanna Beaver

Margaret Rankin

Shirley Rouse

PARTING

Parting is to all of us
A grave and sorrowful thing
Because it seems to end
Just—everything.

We'll all go a different way
And do many different things,
But some day we'll meet again
When the "last bell" rings.

—Margaret Ferry.



